



Little Owl Nursery Rhymes

POSTMAN PAT BOOK AND CASSETTE
with 30 songs and nursery rhymes

Side one

Sing a song of sixpence
Old King Cole
Here we go round the
mulberry bush
Little Bo-Peep
Baa, baa, black sheep
Mary had a little lamb
Little Boy Blue
Old Macdonald had a farm
Three little kittens
Little Robin Redbreast
Hey, diddle diddle
Where are you going my
pretty maid?
Simple Simon
The muffin man

Side two

One, two, three, four, five
Ten little Indian boys
Horse, horse
Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea
If you're happy
Here we go looby-loo
Polly put the kettle on
I'm a little teapot
Little Miss Muffet
This little pig
Incy wincy spider
Ring-a-ring-a-roses
Half a pound of twopenny rice
The Grand Old Duke of York
Oranges and lemons
London Bridge

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The Children's Choice

- follow the songs in the book
- with page turn signals
- for children aged 3-7 years

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Little Owl



Nursery
Rhymes

30 SONGS AND NURSERY RHYMES

Postman PatTM 30 songs and nursery rhymes



Little Owl



NOTE TO PARENTS

All children love to learn favourite songs and nursery rhymes and recite them to family and friends.

If your child is not yet old enough to read alone, let him or her look at the illustrations and listen as you read aloud. Point to the words as you read them.

Encourage your child to learn the stories and rhymes and join in!

Postman PatTM

30 songs and
nursery rhymes

Illustrated by Ray Mutimer



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Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocketful of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing,
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house,
Counting out his money.
The queen was in the parlour,
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose!

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

Every fiddler had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he.
Tweedle-ee, tweedle-ee
Went the fiddlers three,
And so merry we will be.





Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush,
Here we go round the mulberry bush
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we clap our hands,
Clap our hands, clap our hands,
This is the way we clap our hands
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes,
This is the way we wash our clothes
On a cold and frosty morning.

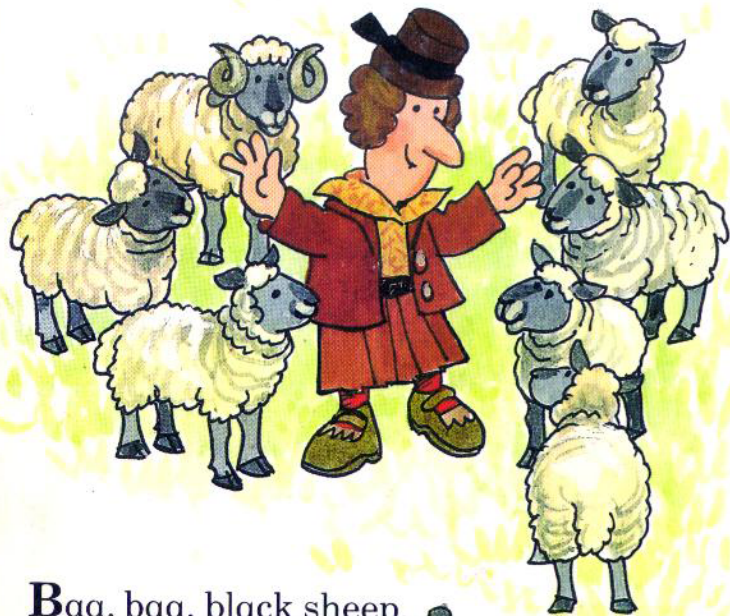
This is the way we sweep the floor,
Sweep the floor, sweep the floor,
This is the way we sweep the floor
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way you comb your hair,
Comb your hair, comb your hair,
This is the way you comb your hair
On a cold and frosty morning.

Here we go round with Postman Pat,
Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Here we go round with Postman Pat
On a cold and frosty morning.



Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them.
Leave them alone and they'll come home,
Wagging their tails behind them.



Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full.
One for the master,
And one for the dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.



Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb.
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.



Little Boy Blue, come blow up your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy
That looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

Now Old Macdonald had a farm,
E I E I O.
And on this farm he had some chicks,
E I E I O.

With a chick-chick here,
and a chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O.



Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on this farm he had some ducks,
E I E I O.

With a quack-quack here,
and a quack-quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
Everywhere a quack-quack,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O.



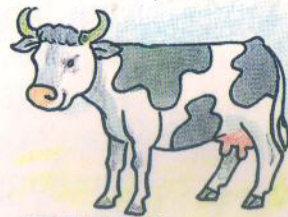
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on this farm he had some sheep,
E I E I O.

With a baa-baa here,
and a baa-baa there,
Here a baa, there a baa,
Everywhere a baa-baa,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O.



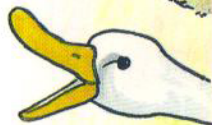
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on this farm he had some cows,
E I E I O.

With a moo-moo here,
and a moo-moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O.



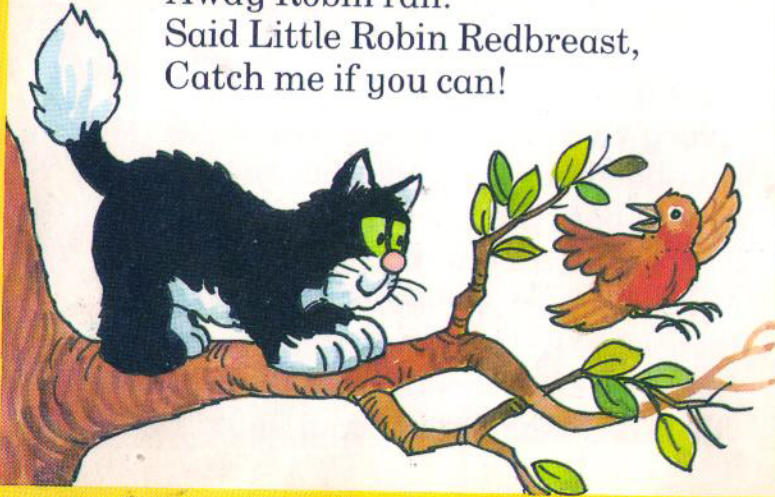
Now Old Macdonald had a farm,
E I E I O.

With a chick-chick here,
and a chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Quack-quack here,
quack-quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
Everywhere a quack-quack,
Baa-baa here, baa-baa there,
Here a baa, there a baa,
Everywhere a baa-baa,
Moo-moo here, moo-moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E I E I O.



Once three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And they began to cry.
Oh, Mother dear, we sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost.
What? Lost your mittens?
You naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie.
Miaou, miaou, miaou.

Little Robin Redbreast
sat upon a tree.
Up went pussy cat and
Down flew he.
Down came pussy cat,
Away Robin ran.
Said Little Robin Redbreast,
Catch me if you can!



Hey, diddle diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed
To see such fun,
And the dish ran away
with the spoon.



Where are you going to,
My pretty maid?
Where are you going to,
My pretty maid?
I'm going a-milking, sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir, she said.
I'm going a-milking, sir, she said.

Shall I go with you,
My pretty maid?
Shall I go with you,
My pretty maid?
Yes, if you wish, kind sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir, she said.
Yes, if you wish, kind sir, she said.

Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair.
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
Let me taste your ware.
Said the pieman unto Simon,
Show me first your penny.
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
Sir, I have not any.

Oh, do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, do you know the muffin man,
That lives in Drury Lane?
Oh, yes, I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Yes, I know the muffin man,
That lives in Drury Lane.

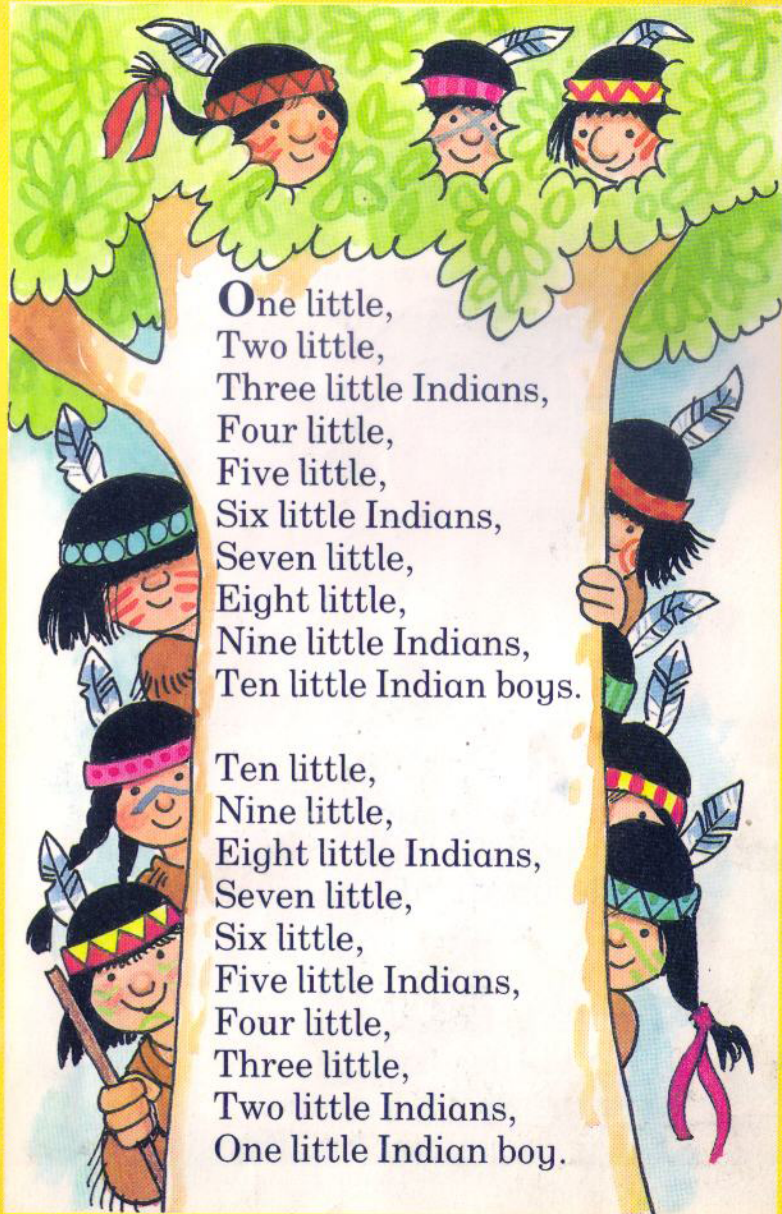


One, two, three, four, five,
 Once I caught a fish alive.
 Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
 Then I let it go again.
 Why did you let it go?
 Because it bit my finger so.
 Which finger did it bite?
 This little finger on the right.



One little,
 Two little,
 Three little Indians,
 Four little,
 Five little,
 Six little Indians,
 Seven little,
 Eight little,
 Nine little Indians,
 Ten little Indian boys.

Ten little,
 Nine little,
 Eight little Indians,
 Seven little,
 Six little,
 Five little Indians,
 Four little,
 Three little,
 Two little Indians,
 One little Indian boy.



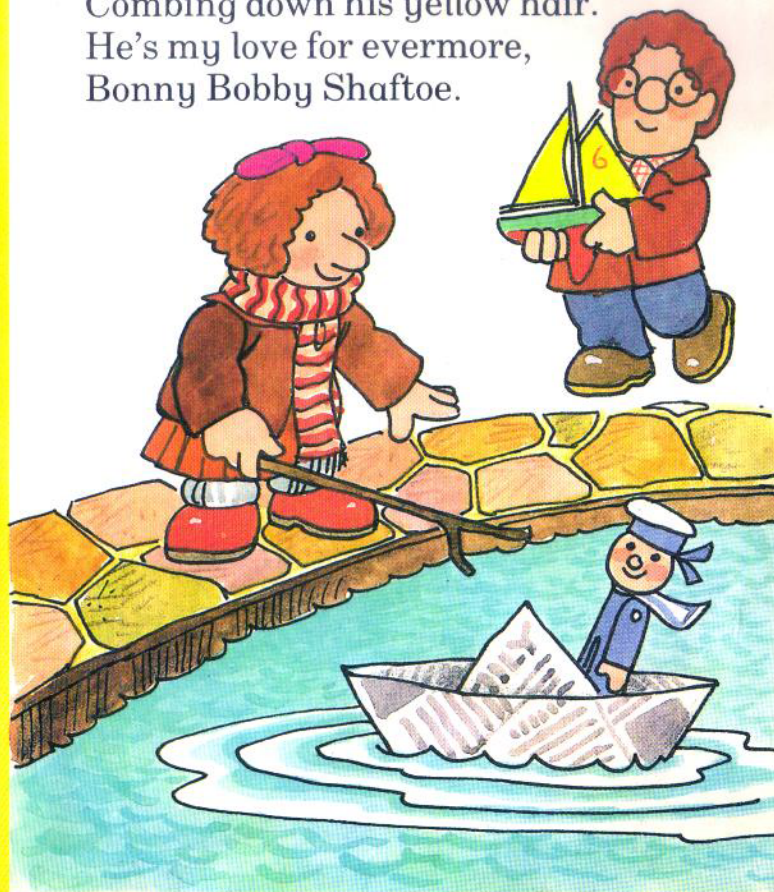


Horsey, horsey, don't you stop,
Just let your feet go clippety-clop.
Your tail goes swish
And the wheels go round,
Giddy-up, we're homeward bound.

Horsey, horsey, don't you stop,
Just let your feet go clippety-clop.
Your tail goes swish
And the wheels go round,
Giddy-up, we're homeward bound.

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,
With silver buckles on his knee.
When he comes home he'll marry me,
Bonny Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's sweet and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair.
He's my love for evermore,
Bonny Bobby Shaftoe.





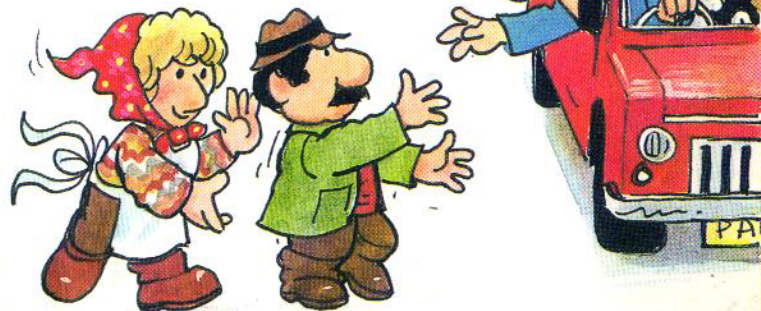
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands,
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it,
Stamp your feet,
If you're happy and you know it,
Stamp your feet.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it,
Stamp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it,
Say hello,
If you're happy and you know it,
Say hello.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it,
Say hello.

Here we go looby-loo,
Here we go looby-li,
Here we go looby-loo,
All on a Saturday night.

I put my right hand in,
I take my right hand out,
I give my right hand a
Shake, shake, shake,
And turn myself about.



Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Sukie, take it off again,
Sukie, take it off again,
Sukie, take it off again,
They've all gone away.



I'm a little teapot,
Short and stout –
Here's my handle,
Here's my spout.
When I see the teacups hear me shout,
Tip me up and pour me out!

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey.
There came a big spider
And sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

This little pig went to market,
This little pig stayed home,
This little pig had roast beef,
This little pig had none.
And this little pig cried,
wee, wee, wee,
All the way home.

Incy wincy spider climbing
up the spout,
Down came the rain and washed
the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up
all the rain,
Incy wincy spider,
climbing up again.



Ring-a-ring-a-roses,
A pocketful of posies.
Atishoo! Atishoo!
We all fall down.

Half a pound of twopenny rice,
Half a pound of treacle,
Mix it up and make it nice,
Pop goes the weasel.

Up and down the city road,
In and out the Eagle,
That's the way the money goes,
Pop goes the weasel.

Oh, the Grand old Duke of York,
 He had ten thousand men,
 He marched them up to the
 top of the hill,
 And he marched them down again.
 And when they were up,
 they were up,
 And when they were down,
 they were down,
 And when they were only
 halfway up,
 They were neither up nor down.



Oranges and lemons,
 Say the bells of St Clement's.
 You owe me five farthings,
 Say the bells of St Martin's.
 When will you pay me?
 Say the bells of Old Bailey.
 When I grow rich,
 Say the bells of Shoreditch.
 When will that be?
 Say the bells of Stepney.
 I do not know,
 Says the great bell of Bow.



London Bridge is falling down,
 Falling down, falling down.
 London Bridge is falling down,
 My fair lady.

